Woman, Though She May Not Know It, Has Gone Back to Early Egyptian Styles.

serisentally. Hooting end derision greet | comment than a passing doubt as to the

AN BPOCH FOR GERMAN WOMEN

WOMAN'S CONGRESS HAS STIRRED

THE WHOLE EMPIRE.

Delegates Received at the Rathhaus and

he Burgermeister and Berlin Officials

Wish Their Cause Well—Comparison With Indifference of Officials Here.

BERLIN, July 8.-It was a fitting oulmi-

tion of the most remarkable congress of times ever held that it should close with an

ificial reception by the Bürgermeister and fundcipal Council of Berlin, capital of the

The Bathhaus, or town hall, is one of the many imposing edifices for which this

city is noted. It was built in 1861-70 at a cost

f 10,000,000 marks. Its tower is 243 feet in

with palms and flowers as to have the ap-

pearance of a garden on either side. At the top is a lefty and spacious hall with many marble columns and in the centre a large fountain surrounded by blooming and

dale about their neoks, to extend a cordial

-visiters to the congress and prominent

men and women of Berlin—and after the in-vitations were issued no pressure could se-sure one additional, so rigidjand systematic

are the restrictions which prevail here in

everything.

At 9 o'clock the magnificent banquet hall—

the Fest Saal—was thrown open, showing tables far more richly decorated than would

be possible in our Presidential mansion at

ceiling, carved oak doors, richly panelled

walls, beautiful chandeliers, paintings and

statuary made a picture not to be forgot-

There were music, flowers and champagne

but the toasts were the significant feature of

the evening. It was not a slight and irrele-

vant circumstance that a Bürgermeister of

twelve years, should for the first time in

all history welcome a gathering of women

in the town hall of the city. Nor was this a

perfunctory and meaningless function; for,

standing in the place of honor, with dis-

tinguished women from all parts of the globe

on either side of him, he said, in the course o

"Who can fall to recognize the fact that

the woman's movement of to-day, pressing

force, rests upon a sound and valuable foun-

dation, that it ushers in a significant and

promising spoch in the development of the

-willingly and joyfully recognized among

the men of this city, let this festivity

this evening bear witness to the women

And so, in behalf of the municipal authori

ties of Berlin, I welcome the members o

the International Woman's Congress with

all my heart as co-workers for the welfare

of humanity in the sphere of public life.

May all the hopes that the women them-

selves attach to this movement be com

pletely realized, and may their cooperation

Burgermeister Kirschner was followed by

Dr. Langerhans, president of the Board of

Megistrates or Aldermen, and for many

equal rights for women and men. . .

Rest assured that we have followed your

till you have attained your goal of equal

At the close of each of these address

the whole company sprang to their feet with uplifted glasses and cries of "Hoch!

stood till one has heard them given by an

audience of Germans. And then in this

great hall one woman after another, lifted

to a chair that she might be seen and

as president of the International Council-

and noted German women for, their own

country-expressed their appreciation of the ne extended by Germany to the cons and its ideas, and voiced their deter-

ard-Mrs. May Wright Sewall responding

whose fervor never can be under-

bear rich and abundant fruit."

auman race? That this fact is recognized

forward with the might of an elem

an extended enesch:

ashington. The marble pillars, coppered

ne to the guests. The latter numbered

light and the interior is rich with paintings,

are and decorations such as are not

d in any building in the United States.

bread marble statrease is so banked

and powerful German Empire.

It makes a vast difference in this un- | the perpendicular style, whereas a skirt peasonable world whether women wear may be sliced horizontally into two, three their skirts divided perpendicularly or or more sections without creating worse



Our mothers and grandmethers had not even such slight qualms of Caste as this.

They fairly revelled in horizontal effects.

They had their spreading hoops, deuble, triple, quadruple skirts and so en up to skirts with even eleven divisions, not with one section modestly shading into another,

that they stood for had been attained; and

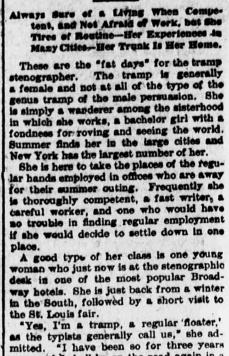
war for countless numbers of yethe Rut-en-nu, who are repres

tomb of Seti I. at Thebes. They were a and their ample clothing would mark them

Rut-en-nu, whose women wore un-takable triple skirts. The Egyptians, about this pulseant race was their appear-en these pictures were made, had been at anos. The Egyptian artist in picturing the countless numbers of years with untless numbers of years with captives has not falled to note their aq the Rut-en-nu, who are represented as features, white skins, blue eyes and light one of the four races of mankind in the brown or red hair. These characteristics

as natives of a colder climate than that of Egypt. But while the garments of the fathers and mothers covered them from wrist to ankle, sometimes with tight sleeves and even with long gloves, the little chil-dren are drawn without a stitch on. It is easy enough to account for this. Though they would strip their babies for omfort in the great heat, a proud race like the Rut-en-ma would not abate a single item of the date national dress in the fac of the half cond Egyptians. Rut-en-nu wome phose privilege it was to wear the world

old triple skirt might look with contempute of all points of the special skinned bise eyed, red haired woman with a haughty demeanor wearing a triple skirt you may know that it is a clear case of atavism. She has gone back some thousands of years to a Bist-en-nu ancestress.



LIFE OF THE TRAMP TYPEWRIT-

ER DESCRIBED BY HERSELF.

now, and I shall be on the road again in a few weeks. I am beginning to tire of the monotony of life here, for even Broadway may become monotonous.

"I was once a court stenographer up in Massachusetts. But I got tired of the monetonous life in the court room and wearied of the long hours. There was a chance for a stenographer in the State Department in Washington, and as I could write in German, French and Italian as well as in English, I entered the competition and was second on the list of eligibles. But I had no friend at court, and the place I sought didn't seem to seek me in a hurry.

"Then a friend of mine who was at the

Willard Hotel was taken ill and I took her place. I liked that, but in three weeks my friend returned. The next day a gentle-man for whom I took some diotation asked me if I did not want to go to his hotel in Florida for the winter. He was sure a com-petent stenographer would do well there. So to Florida I went, and was there for

So to Florida I went, and was there for two months.

"Just as the Florida season was ending and the country began to pall on me a widow with a whole lot of money who wanted a secretary, courier and business woman combined in one, offered to take me to California. And so off to the Pacific Coast I went, doing all the southern California resorts and winding up in Sacramento before we parted company.

"That was the beginning of my career. I thoroughly enjoyed the sort of work I was called on to de, liked the constant change of employers, liked to travel and see places I had read of but knew nothing about. I have been fortunate in being able to secure situations, but to that I am helped by the fact that I now carry with me letters of commendation from some of the best known business men and women in the country.

letters of commendation from some of the best known business men and women in the country.

"My work is in hotels principally, for I am as familiar with business as with legal terms, and the fact that I can take dictation in four languages is a further help in these days, when there are so many foreigners travelling and in need of the very work I can do for them. I have worked in thirtyone of the States and in Mexico and Cuba, have always been able to travel first class wherever I have had occasion to go, have lived at the best hotels in the several cities, and have seen about all that is worth seeing in this country, while at the same time I have been my own mistress and have managed to make a much more than comfortable living. Yet I am a tramp, and have no place I can call home.

"I think I can say that I have never been deliberately insulted in all my travels. There is really no reason on earth why a business woman should be insulted in these days even if she is travelling alone, for hundreds of them are doing it every day of every week. The average man is inherently a gentleman; and though he may be inclined to harmless flirtation, it is up to the woman herself to make it end with that. In the hotels no guest would dare to offer insult to the stenographer, for the hotel people would at once turn the man who dared do it

the stenographer, for the hotel people would at once turn the man who dared do it into the street.

"Of course, this sort of life has its drawbacks. Few women care to live in a trunk: I have no other home; but then I have no relatives. I carn enough to furnish mental to the street of the street

relatives. I earn enough to furnish mowith a good living, all the clothing I wish for, and to keep up payments on an endowment policy that will take care of me when for, and to keep up payments on an endowment policy that will take care of me when my working days are ended, twenty years hence. I could have no such freedom as I now enjoy if I had a regular situation, nor would I make anything like as much money at a regular salary, for people with my accomplishments are more numerous than are the places they would occupy. Besides the usual stenographers charges for work in the foreign languages, with which I am familiar, there is always a tip when the work is done satisfactorily, and this tip is almost invariably generous.

"People are apt to look askance at me when I tell them I am a 'tramp stenographer.' They laugh at first. I let them enjoy it and then show them my letters and tell them that it is only my fondness for travel that keeps me a wanderer.

"I have always received the most courte-out treatment in the South and Southwest, and found the coldest shoulders in New England. There are warm hearts on the Pacific Coast, but there manners are rather too free.

"No." said the self-confessed traup.

Pacific Coast, but there manners are rather too free.

"No," said the self-confessed tramp finally, "I hardly think it would do to take me as a class type. St. Louis is full of the tramps of our trade just now; New York has a large quota, but the really to be pitied ones are the thousands, perhaps, certainly hundreds, who are haunting the summer resorts from the Gulf of Mexico to the shores of Nova Scotia, looking for a chance to make a living with the penoil and the typewriter. Honest girls they are for the most part; but housemaids, chamber girls and dishwashers, instead of typists, mest of them will be before the summer is half over."

MYSTERY OF TWO DOGS.

the Banished, Returns. Hugh McSweeney, night watchman at the United Fruit Company's pier, No 1,

He stood on the water front watching the tug disappear.
Early last Wednesday morning, while McSweeney was yawning and wishing for daylight, Nigger appears dwagging his tail and dripping wet. The dog seemed delighted to get back to his old haunt where bananas are free and plenty, but McSweeney was disappointed.

He took his lantern and traced a wet streak to the steps in the little basin at Pier A, where small boats land, and he believes that Nigger swam all the way from Staten Island, as no boats were running from the taland at that early hear.

or so age the Egyptians pictured with their usual minuteness a race called the Rebu | the gums and resins used for incense.

apparently there was not a dissenting epinion in all the throng of listeners. What was the feeling of the women of the United States as they looked and listened and reflected through all these hours? It was this: Twice has this International Council been held in our country, and during past years many other large meetings have called there the distinguished women of the world. Never have they received such official recognition from any city in which their conventions have been

If this council should meet in New York or Chicago next year, neither Mayor nor Aldermen would notice its existence. There s not a Mayor or President of the Council in any one of our large cities who would address a great convention of women and say: "May all your hopes be completely realized, and rest assured that we will cheerfully support you till you have attained your goal of equal rights." No; in America, the land of free speech, not one of them would dare to de it, nor could the mest vivid fancy picture a city council giving banquet to a congress of women. Oh, ne; for their masters stand in the background armed with a more pewerful author ity than is vested to-day in any ruler who

sits upon a throne. Magistrates, with heavy gold chains and up their veices and sing aloud in jeyful evening. oherus:

My native country, thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love.

This International Council and Congress have demonstrated in a high degree the wonderful organizing ability of German omen, as the arrangements were entirely in their hands. It was a wholly new experience for them, but they put into it the same system and thoroughness with which for generations they have managed their households, and the German hausfrau s noted among the women of all nations.

The Philharmonie, where the meetings were held, is one of the largest halls in the world, and has under one roof four great audience rooms, besides many others for various purposes. It was turned ever just three days before the Congress was to Berlin, an official of high rank, elected for open, and at ence they put a hundred people

Temporary partitions were made wherever needed, and thus long corridors and bare apartments were transformed into art galleries, drawing rooms, cafes, tea rooms, writing rooms, rest rooms, &c. Paint was used where it seemed necessary, iraperies, tapestries and pictures were hung, the platforms were banked with flowers, the court was transformed into a garden and the long entrance perticees into

bower of evergreens.

Tables were provided in each of the four halls for fifty reporters and, there were that many present at most of the meetings. A large room was equipped with every facility for sending off their reports, including telephone and telegraph. The Government itself established a branch post office in the lobby. Not a detail was omitted which would add to comfort or convenience, and all this splendid arrangement was the work of women, and so perectly planned that it could be carried to

The programme itself was a marvel, coard covered volume of 140 pages well indexed. It opened with a brief history of the Council, what it expected to do, and a comprehensive introduction to the years a member of the Prussian House of Deputies, who made a most progressive saddress in which he used these unmistakvarious departments which the Congress would consider—education, industries and professions, charities and philanthropies, laws, &c. These were followed by the "We fully support your efforts for justice and we gladly take our stand in favor of names of officers, committees, delegates and speakers, by countries and alphabetcally; the constitution, by-laws, new amendments proposed, report of last exproceedings with the greatest interest, and that we will cheerfully support you scutive meeting, the full programme for every hour and a plat and guide for the

completion in three days.

ntricacies of Philharmonie Hall. Then came the day, date and directions for all the social entertainments; list of the arts and crafts exhibits and the various public institutions which would be open to the visitors; the addresses of all the embassies and consulates; location of the various churches; the galleries and museums the open air gardens and exhibitions, the art shops, the high schools, the theatres. the popular excursions.

Next were names of hotels, pensions and restaurants which were vouched for; then of women doctors and dentists; also, the street and number for baths and hair dressers, steamship effices and railread stations,

lost and found bureaus, police stations and emergency hospitals; the legal rates for carriage hire, and lastly, an excellent map of Berlin. It seemed to be the most com-plete thing of the kind ever issued, "a guide, philosopher and friend," which sold for half a mark, and in several ways suggested that with true and commendable German thrift it had been made to pay for itself. There was, in addition, a handsome pamphlet of fifty pages, with pictures and sketches of all the officers, delegates and speakers, prepared by Frau Dr. Eliza Ichenhauser, chairman of the press committee of the German Council.

but each boldly sutlined with dark bands of trimming.

But that there really is a broadening

and shortening effect about lines which run around the figure is not to be denied,

and perhaps that is the reason why triple

skirts are so much in favor in these days

of preternaturally tall, slim girls who

must be taken down a peg or two by any

skirts to be seen just now than for many a long day, but it's doubtful if one of the

many women who wear them knows any-

thing about the history of that interesting

The triple skirt wearer does not know

for instance, that a triple skirt bears the same relation to other skirts as a pine tree

does to other trees. As the pine tree is the

oldest living representative of the fereste of the ancient world, and is a contemporary

of the trees of the Devonian age, the re

mains of which form coal seams to-day,

in the mists of remote antiquity. We

so is the origin of the triple skirt hidden

only know that a little matter of 4,000 years

neans. At any rate, there are more triple

Before the congress opened, 2,500 seaso tickets had been sold at six marks (about \$1.50), and hundreds of day tickets were purchased at two marks. There were over fifty ushers, all young women from the high schools, under the direction of Fraulein Alice Salomon, a graduate of Berlin University. Four meetings were in sessio at the same time in the different rooms, people going from one to another between speeches to hear those in whom they were especially interested; but all was quiet and orderly.

The discipline which one sees every where in Germany was evident here, and there was never any talking or confusion in the back part of the hall. The sessions

Whether the men thought they were not wanted or whether they did not desire to come, they certainly were not in evidence. But how the women did swarm into those halls! Morning and evening, day after day, young and old, pretty and homely, well gowned and badly dressed, eager, alert, hungering and thirsting, approving with cries of "so, so," or dissenting with "nein, pleased—such an interested, appreciative naniring audience!

There never was anything like it in Germany before; there have been, indeed, but few public meetings here. But it seemed as if the German women had been pondering ever these questions in their hearts for many years, and now they were ready to give them expression. This is not a people prene to fads, quick, spontaneous, super-ficial as Americans are apt to be; but alow, conservative, philosophical and speaking at last with well digested and substantial thought.

That this council of women has stirred Germany, and especially Berlin, to its depths fellowed the press comments and watched the developments of the past weeks. Nor can it be doubted that its results will be far reaching and permanent, for the very reason that the foundation has been so long in building. The German women are now thoroughly erganized, they have learned their power, they have received the recognition of their Government, and never again will they drep back into the subordinate place which for ages they have been taught they were divinely ordained to occupy.

A generation ago the German Empire was born, and it has made greater progress in the last thirty years than in all the o turies which preceded, but it has been principally of a military and commercial character. The time is now propitious for the finer and more spiritual force of womanhood to make itself felt, and some day in the future Germany will inscribe another date on the monuments which record its achievements—June, 1904—the date which marked the founding of a new

dynasty for the women of the nation. And now the International Congress memory-a recollection of warm, sunny days with scarcely a cloud in the sky; o mornings filled with earnest work and intellectual stimulus; of afternoons . in ovely gardens, with the tea tables under the trees and the groups of interesting men and women gathered about them; of new friefidships formed and new thought abserbed; of fresh hope and ocurage inspired by the knowledge that throughout all ountries life is growing brighter for women and they are striving to make conditions better fer all mankind.

Such beautiful memories we shall carry home across the sea! And with them will be the remembrance of the splendid city of Berlin, with its miles of magnificent buildings, strong, solid, enduring—emblematic of the German character. There is not a city in America which can approach it in beauty, in order, in cleanliness. We have but few public buildings which equal those of Berlin. There are more large parks here than in all the cities of the United States combined, and we have no fountains which can compare with any of a dozen heres

all of our statues together fall below those n this city in number and far below them n artistic merit. Our art collections and nuseums are not to be mentioned in comparison, and we have nothing which approaches in historic interest these old palace and castles.

powerful nation, skilled in the art of war

and so mighty with the bow that the Pha-

rachs were eager to commemorate a victory

ever them. Now one of the principal

events in the reign of the great Rameses was his success against the Rut-en-nu

The captured brought to the victorious

monarch a rich tribute of horses, chariot

of rare woods, ivory, elephants, bears

great numbers of gold and silver vases

and jewelry and porcelain jars filled with

But the superiority of Berlin over our American cities does not stop here. There are miles of apartment houses, but instead of the American monstrosities, every story has its overhanging balconies filled with bright blossoms and trailing vines; there is carcely an individual house set on a line with the street, but all have beautiful gardens in front, so that the whole city looks like a vast conservatory of flowers.

Through its very centre run both the canal and the river Spree, but instead of a disfigurement they are a distinct addition to its beauty, for extending along each side are grassy parks with great trees reaching out over the water, while every bridge that crosses them is embellished with statues and balustrades and made an ernament to the street.

The elevated trains run over miles of ane stone arches, with practically no noise and each station is surrounded by a little park with trees and shrubs. On these and the electric surface cars the fare is two cents. No building is more than five steries in height and there is not a shadow dirt or litter, and yet Berlin is a city of 2,500,000 inhabitants. It has no slums and even its poverty is clean. There is never suspicion of scandal attached to its municipal government, which is looked upon as absolutely incorruptible.

And yet, and yet-what is this indefinable chill which seems constantly to envelop one and which compels him to speak low and walk circumspectly? It is the ever present and all permeating military dis-cipline. Every particle of spontaneity is trained out of the children, and as soon as the boys are grown they are put into the army. The rigid obedience to authority there instilled goes with them through ife and is apparent in every calling. The result is a deference of each class to the one above it, and, alas, the inability of any member of it to rise above the sphere in

which he was born. But when the German goes to the United States and into their unattractive and bedly governed towns and cities, he finds there a freedom of speech, a liberty of action, an opportunity for the individual development of himself and his children. worth far more to him than even the beauty and historic associations of his fatherland, and go back to the old. So, we women of America, seeing clearly the superiority of European cities in countless things and realizing fully the imperfections of our own Government, nevertheless believe that it holds far more of promise for us and those we love than any other. Thus believing and hoping that eventually its highest possibilities may be fulfilled, we return heme with an undiminished loyalty and allegiance. IDA HUSTED HARPER.

CORSETS FOR THE NOSE. Beauty Doctor Much in Demand at Present in Lenden Seciety.

From the London Daily News The "smart" set in society—and their followers in humble life—will do almost anything to "improve" their personal appear ance. Cutting dimples has been quite the rage for some time past, and the writer knows that "dimple cutters" in the West End have been doing quite big business during the present season. Ladies who never dreamed of having dimples before have now got what they think admirable specimens upon the face and neck. What will happen when dimples go out of fashion it is difficult to surmise, but no doubt the "beauty doctors" will be able to make the necessary repairs. Our contemporary, the Medical Press and Circular, in its current issue deals with another of the latest novelties in this direc-tion. It emanates—like other things of the kind—from Paris, and is a "special correc-for the nose." It is readily conceivable that prelonged and severe pressure for the cor-rection of a supposed malformation may be most injurious under certain circum stances: while it is questionable if mere altera-tion in position would have the slightest effect in removing a "bottle" nose or in overcoming a chronic rosacca. To the practice our medical contemporary applies this sledgehammer denunciation:
"To lower the art of surgery to the level of mere facial beautification may be some-times undignified, but to tamper with the

was skinning eels yesterday morning, and as he removed the skins with a pair of pincers he carefully placed them to one side. "What do you do with them?" asked an inquisitive do you do with them?" asked an inquisitive bystander. "I send them to my brother down at Atlantic City," was the reply. "He sells them to colored people on the beach for five cents apiece. You know an eclakin is a sure preventive against cramps. If you wrap one around your ankle before you go in bathing you need have no fear of drowning. Maybe white people don't believe in this, but colored folks de, and my brether oan sell more eciskims during the bathing hour than he can supply." anatomical outlines of the human counte-nance is one of the most insidious forms of

WHEN STEVENSON LIVED HERE.

OUR GRANDMOTHERS REVELLED IN HORIZONTAL LINES.

QUIET JERSEY INN, WHERE HE WROTE A FAMOUS BOOK.

luch of "The Master of Ballantrae" Com posed While the Author Was Propped up in Bed, Pad on Knee, Looking Out Over Narrow Manasquan Inlet. In a comfortable and unfashionable old

otel on the Manasquan River, just where the river loses itself in the Manasquan Inlet, Robert Louis Stevenson spent a month nearly twenty years ago. For a decade or so afterward the hotelkeeper and his family thought nothing much of the fact, but of late years the place has become a Mecca for Stevenson lovers, and now the hotelkeeper says he wishes he had known Mr. Stevenson was to become so famous, for he might have saved a few relics in the way of scraps of paper, the lamp the author worked by, the candle he used, and so on.

When Stevenson went to Manasquan Inlet he was very ill. During the greater part of his stay there he seldom left his bed. On pleasant days, which did not come often, for it was in the spring and it rained more or less constantly, he would leave his bed about noon and take a short walk of smoke over the entire city. The streets or drive over the long straight roads which tretch out on the landward side of Brielle, leading far into the country.

From his window the author could look straight down the inlet a mile or so to where the narrow line of flashing breakers marked the joining of the waterway with the sea. It was this view that Stevenson had before him wh en he wrote a large part had before him when he wrote a large part of "The Master of Ballantrae." In the morning, after having partaken of coffee and a roll, he would have himself propped up in bed and, writing pad on knee, would devote himself to his work.

The spot is an unusual type of Jersey seaside resort in that trees grow quite thickly down to the banks of the inlet. In a small grove of these trees stands the old hotel, which has furnished entertainment for something like half a century.

hotel, which has furnished entertainment for something like half a century.

To right and left toward the sea the water and land are bewilderingly mixed. One crosses many bridges in going a mile seaward. What attracted Stevenson to the spot cannot new be told, but those familiar with his works find a similarity between the place and his strange personality.

ity between the place and his strange personality.

Stevenson's room was in the corner on the second floor, but a few years ago the hotel was enlarged, and the room, instead of being on the corner, in now near the centre of the front. Last summer a party drove over from Lakewood to see where Stevenson lived. Just as they were about to drive away the hotelkeeper, who had been absent when they arrived, came up. The man in the party remarked that they had got what they came for, since they had seen Stevenson's room. The hotelkeeper asked them which room they had seen, and the man pointed to a corner room.

had seen, and the man pointed to a corner room.

"That's a very nice room," remarked the hotelkeeper, "but it was never cocupied by Stevenson. It wasn't built when Stevenson was here; but perhaps that don't matter."

The man of the party said it wouldn't have mattered a particle if the hotelkeeper had not told them, but since he had done so there was nothing to do but to get out and see the right room. His wife, he said, had travelled 400 miles to see that room and it would not do to take her away without having accomplished the object of her pilgrimage. So they all went back to the hotel and this time saw the right place.

People are coming more or less constantly to see Stevenson's room in the old hotel, driving from various points up and hotel, driving from various points up and down the coast, and even coming from Lakewood and places still further away.

MAN'S GORGEOUS GARTERS. Some Being Made With Gold Buckles With Gems in 'Em.

Mere man has a few foibles when it comes to dress. His latest whim, as shown in the department store, is for stunning silk garters, made in the every day sort of way, but mounted with solid gold buckles. Some of these are embellished with precious stones, and even the plainest are costly.

From the Philadelphia Record.

A colored man in a South street fish market

SIGN LANGUAGE IN DIVORCE. Plaintiff, Defendant and Witnesses to This Suit Were Deaf Mutes. From the Kaneas City Times.

A deaf mute plaintiff, a deaf mute de-

fendant and deaf mute witnesses made the trial of a divorce suit at Independence, before Judge Evans the other day, of ourious and unusual interest. An interpreter stood beside each witness and translated the language of the hands for the Judge and the stenographer. There were half a dozen deaf mutes in the court room, and the case was contested during all the morning and until

e clock in the afternoon.

The plaintiff was Amelia Lane, who said that she was married to Thomas Lane, Aug. 21, 1901, at Fort Smith, Ark., and left him in April of this year. In describing her wrongs the plaintiff slapped her cheeks to illustrate the way her husband had treated her, and struck one hand against the other to show how he had beat her. The defendant's brother took a prominent part in the pro-

ceedings, and sat with the lawyers.

"Please move out of the way, so Mr. Lane can see this testimony," the Judge asked the lawyer, when he stood before the witness. Deaf mutes in the body of the court room saw everything that was said. They were all disappointed when one witness took the stand who could talk. They had no in-terpreter for this testimony. The brother of the defendant grabbed a witness he wanted the lawyers to ask another question and forced him back into a chair. The Judge asked the interpreter to tell him to keep

and the usual divorce story was slowly brought out. The plaintiff was given her was transferred to the clerk's office, where

RIGOR IN GOLF RULES. Should Local Laws Put a Premium on Wild Driving?

In Great Britain, as Travis and all who have visited there report, the golf courses are purposely more bunkered than they are here, so that the "swiper" who regards only distance and is reckless as to placing or direction is often penalized. Taking as his text the much discussed decision of the Hudson River Golf Association committee, under which the individual championship for '04 was awarded to Gilman P. Tiffany over Joseph Chadwick, Jr., without the necessity of playing an extra hole, a argument for the rescinding of all local rules, as follows:

To the Editor of the Sun-Sir: In the recent tournament of the Hudson River dolf Association, at Newburg, decision of the question whether the final between Tifany and Chadwick for the club trophy had been won by Tifany at the thirty-sixth and last hole, went to the committee under the following circumstances: went to the committee under the lollowing circumstances:
At the thirty-fifth (eighth) Tiffany, having driven into a pond in front of the tee, which a local rule makes out of bounds, re-teed and played two under a local rule which

a local rule makes out of bounds, re-teed and played two under a local rule which reads:

"There shall be no lost hole for any ball driven out of bounds. A ball shall be re-teed and play 2."

His second lying just short of a walled ditch, about 250 yards from the tee, and in long grass skirting the ditch, he claimed the right to drop back without penalty, under a local rule which reads:
"A ball may be dropped back without penalty example of the fourth hole," if driven in bunker on the fourth hole, or in ditch crossing eighth hole."

The point was reserved, and Tiffany played out the hole with a second ball.

After playing the thirty-sixth the committee allowed the claim, with the resuit indicated. Attention is called to the matter here not for the purpose of expressing approval or disapproval of the decision, but because the incident well illustrates what embarrassments (and it can be said that they were not small in the case referred to) may be saved by having no local rules at all.

As for the curious notion—which has so widely prompted our golf clubs to make rules like the last above quotted—that a player who is in danger of reaching trouble by overdriving may shut his eyes to the danger, and having so come to grief may then be permitted to finish out the hole under the rules of mumbletypeg, or other game of less rigor than the game of golf, it may be enough to say that a rule much superior to that which permits lifting out of the trouble is: "Don't get in."

NEWBURG, July 16.

Dog the Sole Survivor.

From the Philadelphia Record.

The sole survivor of the good steamship Conemaugh, which sailed from Honoiulu last April for Philadelphia, and, it is feared, foundered off Cape Horn weeks ago, is be-lieved to be a pet dog that is now the property lieved to be a pet dog that is now the property of the watchman at Pier 52, South Wharves, He owes his life to the fact that he deserted the ship in Chils. When the Conemaugh stopped at Coronel for coal the dog went ashore and was left behind. When the steamer Pennsylvania, which followed the Conemaugh, arrived at Coronel, on her way to Philadelphia, the dog came on board, and remained until the vessel arrived at this port. Then he deserted again and found a good home on Pier 52. Much interest has been taken in the fate of the Conemaugh, many of whese effects and grow live here, but shipping men have little hope that she will ever be rough.

Gimp, the Ball Player, Disappears-Nigger,

North River, is lamenting the loss of his valuable Irish terrier, known all over the First ward as a baseball fiend. He is also

First ward as a baseball fiend. He is also wondering how Nigger, a big black tramp dog, that he banished to Staten Island a week ago, ever found his way back to the pier.

Gimp, the terrier, has been the pet of the banana handlers and the boys of the Battery for three years, and is an expert ball player. He catches balls from the bat, when the boys are playing basebail in Battery place, and retrieves the ball, always taking it back to the pitcher. When they are knocking up he catches the ball when he has a chance, and returns it to the man at the has.

He was stolen a week ago. About that time Nigger, who had been so pugnacious as to warrant his banishment, was placed aboard the Merritt-Chapman tug Hustler and landed at New Brighton, Staten Island. He stood on the water front watching the tug disappear.